

Texas and Oklahoma.



Some time ago an officer in the regular army, stationed at San Antonio, Texas, wrote the following poem, which describes his impression of Texas, Mr. Robert P. Harrison, United States Clerk at Muskogee, Oklahoma, wrote the companion poem here published, in which Oklahoma is described.-Editor.

The devil in hell we are told was chained, And a thousand years he there remained, He did not complain, nor did he groan, But determined to have a hell of his own Where he could torture the souls of men Without being chained in a prison pen. So he asked the Lord if he had on hand

Anything left after making this land, The Lord said yes, he had plenty of land,

But it was down in Texas by the Rio Grande, . "And the fact is, old boy, the stuff's so poor

I don't believe it can be used for hell any more." But the devil went down and looked at the stuff,

And said if it came as a gift he was stuck,

For after examining it carefully and well He decided the plain was too dry for a hell.

So in order to get the stuff off his hand,

The Lord promised the devil to water the land,

As he had some water which was of no use

(The Rio Grande River) and smelled like the deuce.

*So the trade was made and the deed was given

And the Lord went back to his home in Heaven.

The devil then said he had all that was needed To make a good hell, and you bet he succeeded.

He began to put thorns upon the trees

And filled up the sand with a million of fleas,

He put thorns on the cactus and horns on the toad, And scattered tarantulas along the road.

He lengthened the horns of the Texas steers, And put an addition to the jack rabbit's ears;

He put little devils in the bronco steeds, And poisoned the feet of the centipedes.